

Page Made by and for Our Club Members

Our Club Members Are Working Hard

Dear Children of the Club:

On Sunday, March 11th, there was an excellent drawing of the Natural Bridge on our page, but by some oversight the drawing was unsigned. It was done by Mary McChee, one of our Richmond club members, and 1-take this opportunity of giving her credit for her good work.

Some one asks this week if I can return the original drawings after they are used. That is impossible. I try to return the photographs sent me when a special request comes to do so, but even these cannot always be found, as they are apt to be misplaced in some of the various offices through which they have to pass. So I cannot undertake to return any contributions to the page.

I am glad to see that so many of you have the spirit of perseverance and are going to keep on trying, whether you win a prize at first or not. All cannot win prizes, but every one can try, and the very trying itself helps more than you know to make you grow up a cultured man or woman. If you keep on trying your best you will surely win in the end if not a prize, something greater even that that for you will improve with every altempt at drawing or writing. I think I have said all this before, but it would do no harm to say many times over: "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

will accomplish a great thing

Imboden, Gladys, Jones, Laura G., Jones, Annie Lee, Kelly, Clara, Lutto, Morris,

Mitchell, Kato M.,

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK. Adam, Dolly C., lilen, Edward, Argenbright, Hugh, Bull, Edba, Hull, Mabel, Holzgrefe, Marie, Imboden, Gladys, Jones, Laura G., Barrett, Augustus, Payson R.,

Chappell, Maggie, Covington, Ernest,

Scruggs, Hattle Tuckor, Jesse.
Wells, Charles E.,
Welker, Currie Lee,
Walker, I., M.,
Wells, Julia C.,
Wells, Grace L.,
Wooldridge, John R.,
Whiteman, Mary,
Withars, K. P.,

BOYHOOD

And when this boy, was growing up, Although he had some toll and strife, Because he was good and truthful, He lived a happy, useful life, JULIA CHARTER WELLS, Suffolk, Va.

THE SEASONS' BLOSSOMS.

Fair little daisies, Budding so soon In the springtime, But not in June.

Pretty little roses.
Some yellow and red,
When the wind stirs
You nod your pretty head.

Goldenrod is yellow.
It comes in the fall.
I think the very pretty.
Some like it best of all.

The holly berries are so red,
The leaves are thorny and green,
And mistletoe so pure and write
Is a beauty to be seen.
I VIJA CHARTER WELLS.
Suffolk, Va.

MY PONY.

MY PONY.

I had a little pony, and his name was Bad-News. Every morning, I used to give him an apple for his morning call. Every morning I would curry my pony, and when I got through, I would slve him his feed. His feed would so corn and oats; and after my pony finished eating, I would turn him loose in the pasture, and I would clean his stable. I never treat my pony bad, whip, or hurt him; and every night, so no one could steal him. I would lock him in his little stable. And every night I would put my saddle and bridle on my little pony and go out for a ride, My little pony and go out for a ride, My little pony and go out for a ride, My mapa told me to sel him, and I started to cry; and he told me to keep him. I kept my little pony about two or three months more, and he feel sick and died; and I was very sorry because I could not take my little ride every night.

McCall P. O. IA.

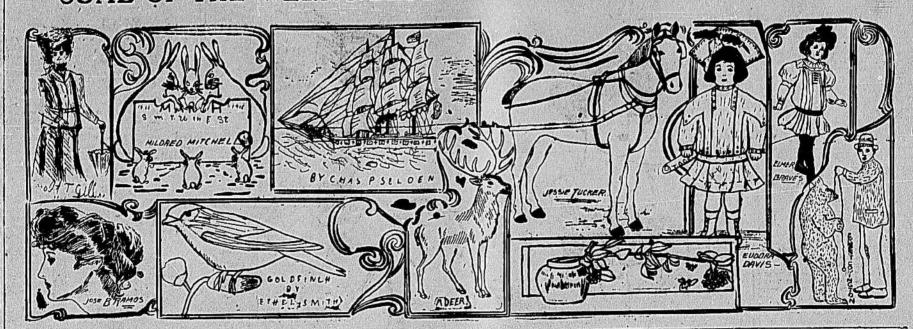
LACK'S BIRTHDAY PARTY

JACK'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Jack's hirthday came in March. His mother said that he could have a party and invite his playmens. The day before his birthday he went around all of his playmeter and told them that they wood invited to the party. They had a good time and played mainy kinds of sunes. So when night came or they did not want to stop playing. But they wanted some supper, so they had to go home. But when they did so home they went home happy.

CHARLES EDWARD WELLS CHARLES EDWARD WELLS,

SOME OF THE WEEK'S BEST DRAWINGS BY CLUB MEMBERS.



Autobiography of a Cat.

(Being a Story of the Life of a Real Live Cat.)

born, where I spent the next four months with my mother.

When my matress's family arrived again at their country home, they found me the mother of four little kittens about two weeks old. We were all moved back, and I was delighted to be at home with my mistress again.

What good times we had together that summer, I and my four kittens! During the summer one of them died, but I was too busy taking care of the other three to mourn her loss very lons.

When the autumn came, two of my kittens were taken to another home, as I had been in my early kittenhood.

My remaining kitten was named Dickey (another ridiculous name for a tabby cat), and was a preity, fluffy kitten of a tawny shade, somewhat like that of a lion.

Well, I will be three years old next

Moll, I will be three years old next
August, and Dicky will be one in July.
My only wish is that we may both
itvo togsther with our mistress for many
more years and may always be as appy
as we are now. ELEANOR C. SCOTT.

Box 127, New River, Va.

THE WONDERFUL PAPER.

Little Tommy took a paper; It had a T. D. C. C., And Tommy thought this paper As nice at it could be.

And Tommy got his paper Early every Monday! He lived way out in the country, of Or he would get it Sunday.

And Tommy wrote a story, And a little letter, too; The story was about his dog, And it was certainly true,

And it was published in the paper, And Tommy was so proud That he talked of it continually, In tones high and loud.

One morning when he got the paper He could hardly believe his eyes, When he saw in great big letters That he had won a prize.

And Tommy thinks this paper
As nice as it can be,
Because, as he will tell you,
It's got a T. D. C. C.
Composed bys
ANNA HOWARD LAWSON.
Floyd, Va.

OUR PIC-NIC.

Thursday our teacher gave us a pichle in the woods At 8 o'clock I heard a four-mule wagnn drive up. My curtus/sy led me to look out of the window, and to my surprise I saw our teacher and all the children. Our passets had been packed from the day before, so we were all

drove off. We sang all the way going and coming back, too. We reached the woods at 10 c'clock. We played many delightful games, and the boys hung up swings for us. We gathered flowers from fur and near, and made wreaths for each other and crowned our teacher. At 2 o'clock we had dinner. When we heard 5 o'clock ringing we made ready to go home, and we reached home at 7 o'clock. After thanking our teacher and bidding her a good night we went in.

Written by CELESTE DUFFEL.

ALICE'S PARTY.

It was a week thefore Alice's birthday and Alice asked her mother to let her lisve a party. Her mother said she could. Alice's mother wrote the invitations. There were five girls and six boys invited: Mary White, Esther Smith, Emma Spots, Kate Patterson, Lucy Armstrong, Walter Anderson, John Thomson, James Brown, George Freeman and Edward Williams.

The children cams at four o'clock, Each one brought Alice a present. They played games until five. They then went into the dising-room. It was decorated with roses and carnations. They had lee cream, cakes, bon bons and fruit. The children played until six o'clock, when they all went home. Sach one had a very nice time.

519 East Leight Street.

MADELINE PARK'S VISIT TO

waiting for them. She received them with delight and they all started on. They walked a block and then went nearly all the rest of the way on street cars. When they reached the house Madeline found that Rosalle-her cousin-was watching for them from the window. They entered and saw two ladies sitting in the hall. One was an old lady and the other a young one who was very pratty. Rosalle also struck Madeline as being very pratty; but she was shy; in fact, they both were. After introducing the two ladies to her and her aunt, Mrs. Bagby took them upstairs and showed them their room. They took off their wraps and then Rosalle took Madeline to the nursery to see her baby sister, whose name was Martsaret and her brother. Ton, who was five years old. They played with the toys until dinner was ready.

To be Continued.)

KATHARINE PAGE WITHERS.
Roane's P. O., Gloucester county. Va.

THE T. D. C. C.

The T. D. C. C.

Is the paper for me,
And you'll never guess
Who likes it best
Between the children three,

mamma and me.
papa tall to baby s
now the T. D. C. C.

You never by What I like best, What I like best, It is the T. D. C. C. MILDRED CALISCH.

COTTON.

MOTHER'S PET. Drawn by D. C. Adam, Richmond, Va.

Puzzle Department.

Answers to Puzzles.

Jumbles Names of Members of T. D. C. C.

Florence.
Richard.
Katie.
Edward.
Charlotte.
Ralph.
Gertrude.
Herbert.
Evelyn.
Charles.
Nellio.
Zipporah.
Julian.
Thomas.
Elizabeth.
James.

James. Myrtle. Laurence. Grace. Frank.

R. F. D. No. 2. Richmond. Va.

Hidden Animals.

Is the ruler at home?

Will you catch it for me?

Will you catch it for me?

Will you set my shood? O, get it!

There is no wurm ice.

The music, O will you listen?

Laugh, ogre at this.

Take that pan there.

Kit, ten dolls are in my room.

I want to go at once.

I'want to

Charade.

My first is in May, but not in hay.
My second is in dove and also in love.
My third is in true, but not in blue.
My fourth is in thee and also in tree.
My fifth is in owe, but not in bow.
My sixth is in hear and also in dear.
The whole is the sweetest name of all to me.
Baskerville, Va.

JESUS, MY JESUS.

my Jesus, I you have saved every temptation every temptation

I first was in daskness,
No light could I see,
Till I heard your sweet voice,
Softly calling to me.

I came, and my weariness vanished; A glorious joy filled my soul, And the hand of Jesus, my Savior, Emoothed away my cares and woes.

I now live in Jesus,
My Savior, my Light,
Who lead me from sinners,
To Life's path of Right, AMANDA CORDES.
139 Rider Avenue, Patohogul, N. Y.

Jumbled Names of Cities of United States.

Bdesomnie, Notabouger. Ozolakama, Enitaiseha, Ogotocahtan, Pekato, Ganisaw. Pisacienima, Limewkeau. Lacuafu.

io. Lacuatu. R. F. D., No. 2. Richmond, Va. R. F. D., MARTHA A. PURCELL.

DOLLY AND HER MOTHER.

Dolly Miller and ber mother lived together. They were very poor and had
to work hard for their living. Dolly's
father, being dead, her mother had to
take in sewing. One day, Dolly was
out walknig, a lady came to her and
asked her if she knew where Mrs. Miller lived. Dolly told her she knew where
she lived. When she got home the
lady gave Mrs. Miller and Dolly, some
new dresses, and something to eat, and
told hor she would come back the next
day. Mrs. Miller thanked her kindly.
The next day the lady returned to Mrs.
Miller's with \$25, and gave it to Mrs.
Miller for her and Dolly. She told Mrs.
Miller for her and Dolly. She told Mrs.
Miller for her and Dolly. She told Mrs.
Miller that the lodge would play her \$15
a week, as long as she and Dolly lived.

401 La. Street, Richmond, Ya.

eft.
Hoping none of the T. D. C. C. memhers will have such bad luck with their
hets, and asking you to publish this.
BESSIE IRENE BARRETT.
TO Twenty-fourth Street, City.

TWO TWO-LEGGED COON DOGS.

(A TRUE STORY.)

As my little brother and I were going to the woods to out a bow and arrow we looked up and saw a 'coon. He was sitting about eight feet above the ground, so I climbed up a limb and caught him by the neok and three him down to brother. Ray. The 'coon ran under some roots, and we had a hard time gutting lim out. Brother was of frightened that he shook all over; his eyes were sticking out about one got a stick is the 'coons mouth and prized his head against the bank. Brother caught hold of his tail and pulled him out, and then I hit him on his head, and knocked him senseless. Then brother took off his suspenders and tied hom around the 'coon's neck; then Ray took hold of one side of the suspenders and I took hold of the other side and of his tail and pulled him. He ran under some roots, and I sent brother home after the gun, as he was scared to stay there by himself; and when he came back in short when he came and a member had not he had no been and broke his jaw-bone all to pleces. He couldn't blie afterwards, so took him home. Brother took the gun home and came back in shelf him. Mother looked out of the door and saw us coming along with him and we were slinging: "Coon, 'coon,' coon, and he him. Mother looked out of the door and saw us coming along with him and we were slinging: "Coon, 'coon,' coon, and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon,' coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon,' coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: "Coon, 'coon,' coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: 'Coon, 'coon,' and him home were slinging: 'Coon, 'coon,' we had a big lings when he had a big lings work. They said they would have to send us to a friend in the country for we were such good coon dogs. He weighed twelve pounds after he was dressed and was the fattost we ever saw. We took the skin and sold it and we had a fine dinner the next day, which was Sunday. He was so fat that he could not run any faster than a duck.

WILLARD CARSON.

Howard's Grove, Richmond, Va.

THE VIRGINIA INDIANS.

The Virginia Indians, fived in huis, called wigwams, they were made by driving poles in the ground and covering them with skines and bork. The Indians have high cheek bones and were copper colored. They cultivated small crops of Indian corn and they lived mostly by hunting and fishing. They shot wild turkeys and other game. In hunting and fighting their chief weepons were stone hatchets, called tomalawks, bows, arrows and stone knives. The women, or squaws, did all the work, while the warriors spent their time funting, fighting and fishing. The children were taught to fashion earthen pois and make beads from the shells, found along the shore. ARMOREL REEDLY.

THE TREE.

First I am a little sprig
Out of the ground;
Then I am a big tree
Swaying all around,
When a man comes along
With a great big saw
He says, "I'll saw it down
And take it to Ma."
Then he carries me home,
Cuts me in pleces,
And Ma says, "I'll cook
"Come here, Maud, and take
These askes from the stove;
Now take them to the pile
Where sits the old dos. Rove."
Suffolk, Vs.

A TOBACCO TAG.

My brother and I had two rabbits given as and we cared for them very tenderly for over two years. During that time we had many other prify little ones to come. My grandmother helped us to eare for them.

We had a large house for them with a tim door, so they could not get out. We used to turn them out in our yard.

My name is a tobacco tag. I am shaped like a peach. I am like silver on one to lead and red, with green leaves on the other. On me is written "Hutler's old meach." I was made and carried to the factory. I was put on some tobacco. A man bought me and used the tobacco. A man bought me and used the tobacco tag. I am shaped like a peach. I am like silver on one to leave on the other. On me is written "Hutler's old meach." I was made and carried to the factory. I was put on some tobacco. A man bought me and used the tother of the course o

Letters From The Children

Dear Editor,—I want to belong to the T. D. C. C. club. Please send me badge, I am a little girl, 7 years old I enjoy the childrens page. With love, GLADYS IMBODEN, Gate City, Va.

Dear Editor.—I am a little girl, elever years old, so I send you a few lines of poetry, which I hope will escape this waste basket. Please send me a T. D C. C. badge. I remain your truly, EHOISE SNOW. Belona, Va., Oak Grove Academy.

Dear Editor, Wishing to become a member of the T. D. C. C. club. I send you three plotures, drawn by myself, it olther suit, please use it. Please send me a badge. Yours truly, HUGH ARGENBRIGHT. Stainton, Va.

close, I remain as ever, your member CARRIE WALKER Forksville, Mecklenburg county, Va.

Dear Editor,—Enclosed you will find a picture I drew my own self. I hope it will win a prize, as I have been a member over a year. Wishing the T.D. C. C. much success, I remain, Your true member,

MILDRED P. MITCHELL.

Green Bay, Va.
P. S. I received my badge and thank you yery much for it.

Dear Editor.—I received the badge on the 6th of March, and think it was very pretty, so I will send another draw, ing, which I hope will be good enough to put in the Sundays paper, I guess I will write a story before long, as soon as I can think of one good enough. Your little memer, WILLIARD CARSON, Howards Grove, Richmond, Va.

Dear Editor,—I received my prize on the tenth. You couldn't have sent ine anything better, as I am very fond of reading. I was very much disappointed in not receiving my badge also. By this time I hope you have received my last letter, which I mailed a few minutes before the prize came. I remain your friend, 1200 Dance street, City.

Dear Sir.-I will now send something else to the T. D. C. C. Will you please send me another badge I do not know what became of my other one I will send some jumbled girl's and boy's names. I am going to watch and see if it will be on the T. D. C. C. page, I hope it will be on it.

L. M. WALKER.

Dear Editor, -I guess you think that I am ungrateful; but I am not Just as I got my prise, I went to school, and the lessons are so very hird. I go will be so wery hird. I go will be so wery hird. I go will be so wery hird. I may be studied and the to school, I have studied and hard that I am in another grade, and I like it very much. I read my boos and it is just me. I think Crib and Fly, are so cute, I am a thousand times from another one. I enclose a story and a drawing. With love to all of the members of the T. D. C. C. I remain your devoted member.

Elsa N. 2 street, Richmond, Ve.
P. S. I will sead my picture as soon, good-bys.